ISHES TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF all that suffer with defective sight, caused by age, sickness, and perticularly from glasses injudiciously selected, to his superior Speciacles and Hasses, carefully ground by hisself to a true spherical accuracy, and brilliant transparency, suited presisely and beneficially to the wearer, according to the sequentity or convexity of theeve. Very numerous are the ill affects caused to the precious organs of sight from the commencement of using glasses in not being precisely suited, by the use of an optometer; and the practice of many years enables me to measure the focal disease of the eyes, and such glasses that are absolutely required will be furnished with precision and satisfaction.

J.T. acknowledges the very liberal encouragement shearly obtained, and further solicits the patronage of these that have not yet availed themselves of his aid.

and the only sum is a series of the second illeries, and the only sum is a series of American Independence.

3d. American sum is a series of American Independence.

3d. American sum is a series of the second for all State, Federal, and sumicipal offices or government employmentation preferance to all others insvertheless, by and sumicipal offices or government employmentation preferance to all others insvertheless, by additional preferance of all others instead of a series of the second state of the secon

## TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Washington Branch Railroad.

Trains run as follows:
From Washington at 6 s. m., connecting at Relay with trains from the West; and at Baltimore with hose for Philadelphis and New York.
At 8,80 s. m. for Amapolis, Baltimore, Philadelphis and New York.
At 8 p. m. for Baltimore and Norfolk, and at Lelay with the Frederick train.
Express at 4.20 p. m. at Relay for the West, and to York and the State of the West, and the West, and the State of the West, and t

York. node as a file. The sand 4.20 p. m.
On Sunday at 7.a. m. and 4.20 p. m.
From Baltimore to Washington at 4.15 and 9.15 a.
n.; 8 and 5.15 p. m.
On Sunday 4.15 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

Cars and Boats for the South, For New Orleans via Aquia creek, the boats leave at 6 a. m. and 7 p. m., or on arrival of the Northern

Cars.
For the South, via the Orange and Alexandria and the Virginia Central railroads, cars leave Alexandria at 7 % a. m. and 8 % p. m.

Stages from Washington.

H. W. Martin, agent, office Franklin House corner For Leonardtewn and Charlotte Hall, Md., leave Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ a. m.
For Port Tobacco, Md., leave Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 6½ a. m.
For Upper Mariboro, Md., leave daily at 6½ a. m.
For Rockville, 17, 1 ave daily at 6½ a. m.
For Frederick, 18, 12 ave Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 6½ a.

For Leesburg a chester, Va., leave Tuesday, Thursday, and Thursday and Saturday at 4½ a.

Dorsey's hotel, 7th street.

dow Jed to The Mails.

First Northern and Eastern Mail closes at 9 p. m., departing at 5 a. m., next morning, (except Sundays) and arrives at 6 a. m. nd Northern and Eastern Mail closes at 31/4 m. and arrives at 7 p. m., except Sunday.

First Southern Mail closes at 6 p. m., and arrives

a m.

Second Southern Mail closes at 9 p. m., and arrives

t 4 p. m. Western Muil closes at 2 p. m., and arrives at 5 m. Northwestern Mait closes at 2 p. m., and arrives at

Northwestern Mait closes at 2 p. m., and arrives at 5 p. m.

Norfolk and Fortsmouth Mail closes at 2 p. m., and arrives at 11½ daily, except Sunday.

Anaspolis Mail closes at 5½ p. m. and 2 p. m., except Sunday, and arrives at 11½ a. m. and 7 p. m.

Lesburg Mail closes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2 p. m., and arrives at 6 p. m.

Rockville Mail closes at 2 p. m., except Sunday, departing at 7 a. m., and arrives at 6 p. m.

For Tobacco Mail closes at 2 p. m., except Sunday, departing at 7 a. m., and arrives at 6 p. m.

Leonardtown Mail closes on Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 2 p. m., and arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2 p. m.

Colesville Mail closes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2 p. m.

Georgetown Mail closes on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2 p. m.

Georgetown Mail closes on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2 p. m.

Georgetown Mail closes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2 p. m.

Georgetown Mail closes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2 p. m.

Georgetown Mail closes at 3½ p. m. and 9 p. m., and arrives at 5 a. m. and 3 p. m.

Lipper Marlboro Mail closes daily, except Sunday, at 9 p. m., and arrives at 5 p. m.

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thern Telegraph, National Hotel. To New Or 'tis Mexandria, Richmond, Augusts and Mo and intermediate points, including all the sea

Western Te' graph, Pennsylvania Avenue, be-tween Sixth as a Seventh streets, over Gilman's drug store. To Waceling and intermediate points con-necting with all the Western and Northwestern lines.

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one over a color of the state o BOOT AND SHOEMAKER. No. 607, Seventh street, Island, Washington City, D. C. P. S.—Repairing done in the most neat and sub-

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## HE AMERICAN

"The Perpetuation of American Freedom is our object; American Rights our motto; and the American Party our cognomen."

VOL. I.

TO ALL THATVALUE THEIR SIGHT.

W. A. WALKER.

Lyncasure, Nov. 1, 1854.

From an examination of Mr. Tobias's Glasses and from his observations and remarks, an convinced that he is a skilful optician.

J. J. Blackford, M. D.

NORPOLK, VA., July 27, 1854.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8, 1855.

Of Department of State

See for more testimonials, the Evening Star.

Norrotk, Va., July 27, 1854.

In the experience of even two years, I have found great difficulty in obtaining Spectacles that were exactly adapted to the weakness of my sight. This inconvenience Mr. Tobias seems to have removed for the present by the substitution for me of better and more suitable Glasse. They are clear, crystalike, and comfort able to my eyes. I would commend him to those who, from age or other infirmity, require artificial aid in this way.

J. J. Simkins, M. D.

everyor, and in took build it. The condicional parties

WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1857.

IMPORTANT PROSPECTUS! THE PEARL OF THE PRESS!

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To persons who have had the sight of their eyes so impaired as to require the use of Glasses, I would recommend Mr. John Tobias as a suitable person from whom to obtain such Glasses as they may require, as he has suited me with a pair of Spectacles for a far and near sight. My sight has been impaired very much by a service of years in the Post Office Department, which berth required me to be on duty from 11 o'clock at wight till after day, during which time I used but one light.

W. A. WALKER.

time, by Samuel. Prideaux Tregelles, LL.D., author, of "Remarks on the Printed Text of the Greek New Testament," &c.

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Copy of a testimonial which appeared in the Daily American Organ, May 21, 1855, from Judge V. Ellis, (tate editor:)

"Having suffered for many years past with weakness of the eyes, and that defect of vision which results from a too constant and intense use of these sensitive organs, we were led to make a trial of Tobias's new and improved discovery for the eyes, whose name heads this article. We saw them recommended by sundry gentlemen of Virginia, whom we know, and therefore had less hesitation in making the experiment. We are more than pleased with the article. We read with less fatigue with these lens than any we had ever tried before; and we see more distinctly with them. Without meaning to disparage the claims of others who have made improvements in Spectacle Lens, we deem it but just to make the above satement. Mr. Tobias resides on Seventh street, opposite the National Intelligencer office."

NEW PROSPECTUS. STOCKTON'S BOOK AND JOURNAL: A NEW DOLLAR MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Begun January, 1857.

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BIBLICAL EXPOSITIONS AND ILLUSTRATIONS; AUTORIOGRAPHIC RECORDS AND REMINISCENCES; LITERARY NOTICES; BIBLIOGRAPHICAL COLLECTIONS; POLIPIT AND PASTORAL LESSONS; ORATORICAL AND LITERARY, LOGICAL, AND REE

TORICAL CRITICISMS
SKETCHES OF CHARACTER, SCENERY, AND INCI-DENTS; POETRY, APBORISMS, &c., &c.

Sin: The pair of spectacles you furnished me yesterday are particularly satisfactory to me. They are very decidedly the best I possess, and I am the owner of eight or nine pairs, carefully selected in different places, and from opticians recommended to me on account of their professional standing in France, England, and the United States. I have been also pleased with your remarks and directions on the treatment of the eyes for the purpose of preserving and improving the sight.

Respectfully yours, Chas. Calowell, Professor of M. C., Louisville, Ky.

Mr. J. Tobias. THE MARCH NUMBER.

The March number of the "Book and Journal" commences a New Series of "Sermons for the People." Of the former series, Five Editions have been issued, and it is hoped that the New Series will prove worthy of still more extensive circulation. Subscriptions are coming in constantly.

The Subject of the New series is, "The Peerless Marchine Peerless of the New Series is," WASHINGTON, Ang. 8, 1855.

Having been for years under the necessity of having two sets of glasses—one for use in the daylight, and one for lamp light—I procured one set from Mr. Tobias which answered both purposes. I have used his for several months, and find them excellent. subscriptions are coming in constantly.

The Subject of the New series is, "The Peerless Magnificence of the Word of God; or, the Supremacy of the Bible, as the only Sensible, Infallible, and Divine Authority on Earth." The Text is—"Thou hast magnified Thy word above all Thy name."—Pa. exxxviii, 2. The Design is to assert sand maintain the distinctive character of the Bible, as, from beginning to end, the Book of Christ, and, as such, the Mediatorial Law of the World.

In a word, the "Book and Journal" is designed to be

PETERBURG, October 21, 1854.

About five years ago, I obtained from Mr. Tobias in Washington, a pair of Glasses for the Spectacles which I used, and found them of great assistance to my decaying vision; and my opinion of him is that he is skillul in the preparation of glasses for eyes not too far gone to be benefitted by such aid.

J. P. MAT. A POPULAR, INTERESTING, AND USEFUL Treating the People—by whom are meant the intelligent and virtuous masses, of all classes, irrespective of their social divisions—with the honest regard, and true devotion to tneir highest welfare, which are due to their Character, Relations, Influence, and Destiny.

See for more testimonials, the Evening Star. au 10-4f

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FREDERICK CITY, MD.

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This Institution has steadily and permanently increased in numbers for the last eleven years, until the present capacious edifice, which is 50 feet front, 50 feet deep, and four stories high, became entirely inadequate to the growing wants of the school.

In August last, the Trustees commenced another building of the same size and external appearance on the west side of the present edifice. This building is now under roof, and will be ready for occupancy early in the spring.

This addition will give us the largest and most beautiful exhibition room in the city, six large professor arooms, eighteen sadditional high, airy lodging rooms, and the whole of the high basement will be fitted up for a gymnasium for the young ladies to exercise in during inclement weather. These improvements make it one of the most extensive and complete establishments in the United States.

This Institution has an able and efficient Board of Professors and Teachers, a good Library, excellent Musical Instruments, an extensive Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus, and it is confidently believed that it offers as many facilities for impurting a thorough, extensive, and refined education as any Seminary in the land.

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Subscriptions desired at once.
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CARD. RETURNING MY SINCERE THANKS TO MY triends and the public, for their very liberal patronage, I will take this opportunity to inform all, that from the 1st day of August, 1857, I have closed my books entirely, and nothing more can be charged under any circumstances; my object in so doing is to enable me to sell at smaller profits, and offer greater inducements to purchasers.

enable me to sell at smaller profits, and offer greater inducements to purchasers.

I would most respectfully solicit a call from all, as I can confidently assert, from the recent large purchases I have made, my stock is decidedly larger, cheaper, and better than it has ever been before; and by selling for cash alone, I believe I can make it a saving to all to give me a call before purchasing.

F. M. MAGRUDER,
Boot and Shoe store, No. 379, corner 7th and I st. au 8-tf

IMPROMPTU LINES, Suggested to the mind of the writer on seein some faded flowers in the possession of a friend.

Oh! cast them away, for the giver is faithless;

Treasure no longer each pale, faded token; Once they were prized, but none should be worth Cast them away, for their sweet spell is breken In beauty they bloomed when the breezes blew softly And mingled their fragrance in jessamine bowers They were torn from their homes, and their rose-tin

has fled, And each bright bud has withered—poor, frai faded flowers!

sweet, simple gift of true feeling were they, And long, in remembrance of one, they've bee

cherished;
No longer they bloom, but are scentless and pale,
And, like them, the truth of the giver has perished Then carelessly scatter their white drooping leaves. To the chill autumn winds, and crush each regret You'll surely not bend from your pride, and reserve A place in your heart for that faithless one yet!

o! banish each thought would 'mind you of him; Lightly and ruthlessly sever each tie That bound you to him; and smile when you hear The name that's too worthless to cause you a sigh

Then cast off those flowers! Why treasure the In scorn cast them down at your feet in the dust Give him not a thought, and ere long you may find A heart in which you may confidingly trust.

## MISCELLANEOUS

From the Southern Literary Messenger LOSING AND WINNING BY THE AUTHOR OF THE " COTTAGE OF GLEN,"

[Continued.] ink not, the husband gained, that all is done The prize of happiness must still be won;
And, oft, the careless find it to their cost,
The lover in the husband may be lost;
The graces might, alone his heart allure—
They and the virtues, meeting, must secure.

Lord Littleton.

Can I not win his love. Us not his heart of "penetrable stuff?"
Will not submission, meckness, patience, truth,
Win his esteem!—a sole desire to please,
Conquer indifference?—they must—they will!
Aid me, kind Heaven!—I'll try.

Anon.

In due time Mrs. T—'s invitation was received, and this it was Mr. Westbury's wish that Julia should accept. Without manifesting the least reluctance she consented, and Mr. Westbury went so far as to thank her for her cheerful compliance with his riches minimum. with his wishes. This was a very slight courtesy, but there was something in Mr. Westbury's voice when he spoke, that went straight to Julia's heart, and she left the room to conceal the strong emotion excited by so very trival a clause. "She tion excited by so very trival a clause. "She certainly strives to please me, be the motive what it may," thought Mr. Westbury, when left alone—"and though I can not love her, honor—nay, gratitude demands that I make her as happy as circumstances will allow." He took a pen, and hastily writing a few lines, enclosed a bank note of considerable value and left the little package on her work-table, that she might see it as soon as she returned. He then left the house. When Julia resumed her seat by her table, the packet was the first thing that attracted her notice. She instantly opened it, and read as follows:

opened it, and read as follows:
"As Mrs. Westbury is too delicate and reserved ever to make known a want, she may have many which are unthought of by him who is bound to supply them. Will she receive the enclosed, not as a gift, but as her right? Perhaps a new dress may be wanted for T—'s levee; if not, the enclosed can meet some of those calls on benevolence, to which report says Mrs. Westbury's ear is ever open. And if Mrs. Westbury will so far overcome her timid delacacy, as freely to make known her wants whenever they occur, she will greatly oblige

Julia pondered long on this note. It was cere monious and cold—cold enough!—yet not so frozer as the only letter she had received from him Perhaps it was his way of letting her know that he wished her to dress more elegantly and expensively. "I will not remain in doubt; I will know explicitly," thought she-and taking a pen in her turn

she wrote the following:

"Mr. Westbury is so munificent in supplying
every want, that his wife has none to make known every want, that his wife has none to make known. If there is any particular dress that would gratify Mr. Westbury's taste, Mrs. Westbury would esteem it a great favor would he name it, and it would be her delight to finally be her delight to furnish herself accordingly. She accepts with gratitude, not as her right, but as a gift, the very liberal sum enclosed in Mr. West bury's note."

Julia placed her note on Mr. Westbury's reading desk in the library, and felt an almost feverish impatience to have an answer, either verbal or written. For more than an entire day, however, she was doomed to remain in suspense, as her husband made no allusion either to his note or her own, though the one she laid on his desk dissappeared on his first visit to the library. But her suspence at length terminated. On going to her chamber she observed a little box on her dressing table. On raising it she discovered a note that was placed

On raising it she discovered a note that was placed beneath it. The note ran thus:

"Mr. Westbury highly approves the elegant simplicity of Mrs. Westbury's style of dress, and in consulting her own taste, she will undoubtedly gratify him. He has yet but once seen her wear an unbecoming article. The contents of the accompanying box were selected, not for their intrinsic valor or splendor, but because they correspond so well with Mrs. Westbury's style of dress and beauty. If she will wear them to Mrs. T—'s, she will gratify the giver."

she will gratify the giver."

Julia opened the box, and a set of beautiful pearls met her view. "How delicate, how kind, and how cold he is! thought she." "O, how trifling the value of these gems, compared to one particle of his love!—Yet for his sake I will wear them. them—not as my adorning—may that ever be the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, but as a proof of my desire in all things to please him and meet

his approbation."

Mrs. T.—'s were filled with the elegant and fashionable, on the evening on which her house was opened to receive company. But the heart of Julia was not in such scenes. The more she saw of fashionable life, the less she liked it. Emulation, envy, detraction, and dissimulation were obtruding themselves on her notice, amid gaiety and splender. Her conscientions enveloped. gaiety and splendor. Her conscientious scruples as to the propriety of thus mixing with the world, increased rather than diminished. "I promised," thought she, while she was surveying the gay assembly—"I promised, in all things lawful, to obey my husband—but is this lawful for me! It is my duty, it is my pleasure to comply with all bis wishes, where superior duties not forbid; but it is allowable for me to try to please him thus? His heart is the prize at which I aim, but will the end sanctify the means?" Can I expect a blessing from above on my efforts, while my conscience is not clear as to the rectifude of the path I pursue? Where the mortal courage enough to tell can I not have the mortal courage enough to tel him my scruples? Julia's reflections were interrepted by the approach of Mrs. Canningham.

"How serious you look, Mrs. Westbury," said
she. "Really you and Mrs. Cunningham would
do well together, for you are both more grave in
a party than any where else, Mr. Cunningham

The crowd at the

actually tries my experience by his disrelish for society. I do believe he is now quite well; yet he made indisposition an excuse for not coming with made indisposition an excuse for not coming with me to night! "But," said she lowering her voice almost to a whisper, "I shall show him that I can be obstinate as well as he! He chooses to say at home—I choose to come out—and if he will not come with me, neither will I stay with him. I should eather live in a comment and should rather live in a cottage in the country, and have done, with it, for there I should have nething

have done with it, for there I should have nething to "xpect; but live in the midst of elegant society, and yet be constrained to immure one's self, is intolerable, and I will not submit to it!"

Mrs. Westbury had not the pain of replying to a speech from which both hee heart and her judgment revolted, as Mr. Eveleth at that moment addressed her. He soon engaged her in a conversation which was continued for an hour, and would have continued still longer, but for a general movement of the company, which separated them. Not long after, Mr. Eveleth found himself near Miss Eldon, who was chatting with two or three genetiemen. Mr. Westbury was standing hard by, but his back towards them, and Mr. Eveleth did not observe him.

observe him.
"Are you acquainted with Mrs. Westbury Miss
Eldon!" Mr. Eveleth inquired.
"No, not in the least," said Miss Eldon, "and
do not wish to be. She looks altogether too fade

"Fade!" said Mr. Eveleth-"I should think that was the last word that would apply to Mrs. We st-bury in any way. She is certainly animated both in countenance and manner, and she talks better than any lady I ever conversed with. Her thoughts have something of a masculine strength and range, delightfully modified by feminine grace and delicacy. Her manner is perfectly lady-like and gentle."

"Everything she says must sound well," re-marked another gentleman. "She has woman's most potent charm in perfection—a voice whose tones are all music."

tones are all music."
"Perhaps it is all just as you say," said Miss Eldon, "but really, I never saw a lady that appeared to be more perfectly insipid, or less attractive. I hope—but the tone of Miss Eldon's voice contradicted her words—"I hope her husband sees her with your eyes, rather than mine."
"I do—I will!" thought Mr. Westbury, who had heard all the conversation with a variety of conflicting emotions. "Fade!" reiterated he, as Miss Eldon uttered the word—"Tis false!" He

glanced his eyes towards Julia, who stood on the opposite side of the room, talking with a lady. She was dressed in black, a color that finely contrasted with her pearls, which proved to be very becoming. Her cheek was a little flushed, and has whole free hearing with animation. "Fade." becoming. Her cheek was a little flushed, and her whole face beaming with animation. "Fade," 'tis false!" Mr. Westbury's pride was piqued. Julia was Mrs. Westbury—his wife! could he patiently hear her thus unjustly spokon of? Was there anything noble in the mind that could thus speak of a rival? How grateful to his feelings were the remarks of Mr. Eveleth! How clearly he read the feelings of Mrs. Eldon in the tone of voice in feelings of Miss Eldon in the tone of voice in which she uttered her last remark. He waited to which she uttered her last remark. He waited to hear no more, but moving towards a table that was spread with refreshments, filled a plate and carried it to Julia. It was the first attention of the kind he h d ever paid her, and her face was eloquent, indeed, as she looked up with a smile, and said, "thank you." He stood by her for a few minutes, made some common-place remarks, even took a grape or two from her plate, and then turned away. It was one of the happiest moments of Julia's life! There was something indescribable in his manner, that a delicate and feeling woman sould alone have seen or appreciated. ing woman could alone have seen or appreciated, of which Julia felt the fall force.

When the party broke up, Miss Midon contrived again to secure Mr. Westbury's arm. She may that he purposely avoided her, whether from new-born indifference, or principle, could she not de-termine; but having boasted to quite a number of her confidential friends of his passion for herself, and the reluctance with which he had complied and the reluctance with which he had complied with his father's command to marry Julia, who had made the most indelicate advances—she resolved if art or manœuvring could accomplish it, to maintain the appearance of power over him From the first she exulted in her conquest of Mr. Westbury's heart. She admired his person, his fortune she loved; and bitter was her mortification, unbounded her displeasure, when his hand was bestowed on another. To make it appear was bestowed on another. To make it appear that he still loved her; to wring the heart of h wife, and detract from her character, were now the main springs of her actions whenever she met them. The sight of Julia's pearls, which she thought should have been her ewn, awakened, on this evening, peculiarly bitter feelings. The han l—the heart even, of Mr. Westbury were trifles, when compared with such beautiful ornaments, except as they were the medium through

which the latter were to be obtained. A ten minutes conversation with her ci-devant lover was all her art can accomplish during the evening at Mr. T——'s until she secured his arm on going out. In the entry they were detained by the crowd at the door, and looking round, they saw Mrs. Westbury, together with Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth, examining a bust of General Lafavette, which stood on a pedestal, near the foot of the staircase. With a smile on her beautiful features, staircase. With a smile on her beautiful features, which very slightly softened a compound expression of scorn and makignity, Miss Oldon said—
"Really Mrs. Westbury has made a conquest!
Mr. Eveleth is devoted in his attentions, and en-

thusiastic in his encomiums! Do you not begin to Not in the least, Mr. Westbury replied.

"The attentions and approbation of such a man as Mr. Eveleth are an honor to any lady; and Mrs. Westbury's rigid sense of virtue and propriety will prevent her ever receiving improper attentions, should any one be disposed to offer them. She has too much dalicacy and refinement to court the attentions even of her own husband, much less those of the husband of another!"

Miss E. was stung with mortification, and drop-ping her head, that her face might be concealed by her hood, she said, in a voice tremulous with onflicting passions"How little did I ever expect to hear Frederic

Westbury speak to me in a severe tone?"
"Severe! Maria—Miss Eldon? Does common justice to Mrs. Westbury sound harshly in your

"Certainly not-but your tone-your manne are not what they were, and I hoped that no circumstances, no new engagements, would prevent your retaining a kindly feeling towards one whom," she hesitated, "One whom I once loved," said Mr. Westbury, finishing the sentence for her. "Yes, you well know that I once loved you." " interrupted Miss Fldon. "But this is "Once?" int

"Miss Eldon, you astonish me," said Mr. Westoury. "I sm married; my wife commands my respect—nay, my aspiration; and duty, honor, every thing commands that all former ties, however tender, should be broken. Our happiness, our respectability demands that henceforth we be

only common acquaintance."

Be it so, farewell!" said Miss Eldon, with irrepressible bitterness of expression, and spatcking her hand from beneath his arm, she sprang for-ward and took that of her brother, who had just

tion, my passion for her gone? or rather, by what blindness were they at first excited? Dees she wish to retain—may, does she CLAIM the heart of the husband of another? What perversion of

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dispersed, and Zr. Westbury, advancing to the trio that still remained near the bust, drew his wife's arm within his, and bidding Mr. and Mrs. aveleth "good night," led her to their carriage. "How have you enjoyed yourself this evening?" Mr. Westbury inquired as soon as the carriage door was closed and the coachman had mounted his her.

door was closed and the coachman had mounted his box.

"Quite as well as I ever do scenes of similar character," Julia answered.

"Do you not then relish society?"

"Not very well such large masses," said Julia.
"To my apprehension, very large parties counteract the purpose for which social feelings were implanted within us.

"Then you disapprove, as well as disrelish them?" said Mr. Westbury.

"I fear they are not quite innocent," said Julia.
"So far as my observation has extended, they have little tendency to increase benevolence, or any of the finer feelings of the ficart. I have often feared, that vanity and thirst for admiration, were the cause that draw together one half of the crowd; and a vulgar love of laxuries the other."

"Those causes surely do not influence all those who attend large assemblies," said Mr. Westbury, "Such persons as Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth, for instance, are entirely above them."

"Undoubtedly," said Julia. "Still I believe the rule as general as any other."

"Does not the elegant and instructive conversation of such a man as Mr. Eveleth reconcile you to the crowd?" Mr. Westbury inquired.

"Certainly not," said Julia. "How much more highly such conversation would be enjoyed—how much greater the benefit derived from it in a

"Certainly not," said Julia. "How much more highly such conversation would be enjoyed—how much greater the benefit derived from it, in a small circle. Artificial delicacy and refinement—artificial feeling—artificial good nature—artificial friendship, are the usual compound that make large companies. Had Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth spent this evening with us, in our quiet parlor, how much greater would have been the enjoyment! how much more profitably the time might have been occupied!"

been occupied!"
"It might," said Mr. Westbury. "Mr. Eveleth has great colloquial powers. His conversation is at once brilliant and instructive. I know no gentleman who equals him in this particular.'

"I cannot say quite as much as that," said Julia, "though he certainly converses uncommonly well." "Who can you name that is his equal?" asked

Mr. Westbury.
Julia hesitated a little, and blushed a great deal, though her blushes were unseen, as she said—"In conversational powers, I think my present companion is very rarely, if ever excelled. And why," she added, "such gentlemen should mingle in crowds, where their talents are in a great measure lest instead of the same and the same a lost, instead of meeting in select circles, where they could find congenial minds—minds, at least, in some degree capable of appreciating them, I cannot conceive. But I suppose my ideas of rational enjoyment, of elegant society are very singular. singular." She stopped short, fearing she was saying too much, but Mr. Westbury requested her to proceed. After a minute's hesitation she

"I think the crowded drawing room should be "I think the crowded drawing room should be abandoned to those who are not capable of higher enjoyment than gossip, nonsense, filtration, and eating oysters, confections and creams; and that people of talent, education, principle, and refinement, should associate freely in small circles, and with little ceremony. In such kind of intercourse, new friendships would be formed and old ones cemented, the mind and heart would be improved, and the demons of enew and detraction excluded. and the demons of envy and detraction excluded After an evening spent in such a circle, the moni-tor within would be at peace, and the blessings and protection of Heaven could be sought, with out a feeling of chame and self-condemnat

"Then your conscience is really at war with large parties?" said Mr. Westbury.
"I cannot deny that it is," Julia answered.
"Impelled by circumstances, I have striven to and perhaps they may; but I confess that the reproaches of my own conscience are more and severe, every time I repeat the ingulgence. ever they be to others, I am constrained to be

lieve they are not innocent for me."

Mr. Westbury made no reply, for at that moment the carriage stopped at their own door, and the subject was not again resumed.

Every party was sure to procure for Mrs. West-bury the favor of a call from Mrs. Cunningham. On the following morning, at as early an hour as etiquette would allow, she made her appearance. "I could not stay away this morning," she said the moment she entered. "I am so vexed, and so hurt, that I must have the sympathy of some friendly heart; and you are a friend to every one, especially when in trouble."

"What troubles you, Mrs. Cunningham?" Mrs.

Westbury inquired. "You recollect," said Mrs. Cunningham, "what said to you last night about Mr. Cunningham's ndisposition. Well, as soon as I got home, I ran up stairs, of course, you know, to see how he was, expecting to find him abed, and asleep. Judge how I felt, when I found my bed as I left it, and no husband in the chamber. I flew down stairs and searched every room for him, but in vain. I then rang for Peggy, and asked "if she knew where Mr. Cunningham was?" La ma'am," said she, "I'm sure I don't know. He went out just after you did. He called me to give charge about the fires, and said he was going out. I thought he had altered his mind and was going to Mrs. T——'s." I dismissed the girl, and went to my chamber in an agony, as you may suppose. I de-clare I hardly know what I did or thought for three long hours—for it was so long before Mr. Cunningham came home! I don't know what I said to him when he came, but he was not the kind, affectionate creature, that he ever has been, for he almost harshly told me "to cease my upbraidings"—upbraidings! think what a word for if I sought pleasure where I liked, I must Mrs. Westbury, I could not make him tell me where he had been, do all I could—and I have horrible surmises. What shall I do? I am sick at heart, and almost distracted.

"Will you follow my advice, my dear Mrs. Cun will you follow my advice, my dear Mrs. Cun-ningham?" said Mrs. Westbury," who truly pitied her distress, much as she blamed her. "O yes—I will do any thing to feel happier than I now do. Really my heart is broken, and

she burst into a passion of tears.

Mrs. Westbury attempted to soothe her, and

then said—
"Forgive me, if I wound, when I would only heal. You have been a little imprudent, and must retrace your steps by conforming to the taste of your hasband. He does not like crowds, and you must in part relinquish them for his sake

"And is not that hard?" said Mrs. Conningham. "Why should he not conform to my taste, as well as I to his? Why must men always have their own way ?"

"That point it is not worth while to discuss," said Mrs. Westbury. "Your happiness, my friend, is at stake. Can you hesitate an instant which to is at stake. Can you nestate which, after all, are so unsatisfying, or the approbation, the happiness, perhaps, the heart, even, of your husband?"

"But why," persisted Mrs. Cunningham, "need he be so obstinate? You see he could go out and

stay till two in the morning! It seems as if he did it on purpose to torment me," and she again

burst into tears.
"I have not the least doubt," said Mrs. Westbury, "that would you yield to Mr. Cunningham's wishes—would you let him see that you care more about pleasing him than yourself, he would cheerfully and frequently perhaps accomi